





Fly away pretty moth to the shade. Of the leaf where you elme
 Be content with the moon & the stars pretty moth. And make use
 of y^r wings whilst you may. Through the glittering light may have
 hazed you quite. And the gold of y^r bink may look gay.
 Many things in this world that look bright. Soothe not the body
 Mortals & lead us a stray many things &c &c

I have seen in this world pretty moth Honey. Some a bird
 as great as a guy who bewitched by the sweet fascination of
 Hittered round us by night & by day. But the dreams of
 of delight they have day told them quite. They at last
 found it dangerous play. Many things in this world